That he will neither know how to maintain it,
Nor cease his flow of riot: Takes no account
How things go from him ; nor resumes no care
Of what is to continue ; Never mind
Was to be so unwise, to be so kind [3].
What shall be done ? He will not hear, till feel:
I must be round with him, now he comes from
hunting,
. Fye, fye, fye,
fye!

Enter C^PHIS, and the Servants of ISIDORE and
FI4RRO.

CAPH. Good even, Varro[4]:
What,
You come for money ?

- Never mind
Was to be so unwise, to be so kind.] Nothing can be worse, or more obscurely expressed: and all for the sake of a wretched rhyme. To make it sense and grammar, it should be supplied thus :
«----------Never mind
" Was *[made]* to be so unwise, *[in order]* to be so kind." i. e. Nature, in order to make a profuse mind, never before endowed any man with so large a share of folly. WAR BURTON.
Of this mode of expression, conversation affords many examples : " I was always to be blamed, whatever happened."—" I am in the lottery, but I was always to draw blanks." JOHNSON.
4 Good even, Varro:] It is observable, that this *good evening* is before dinner : for Timon tells Alcibiades, that they will *go forth again, as soon as dinners done,* which may prove that by *dinner* our author meant not the *ccena* of ancient times, but the mid-day's repast. I do not suppose the passage corrupt; such inadvertencies neither author nor editor can escape.
There is another remark to be made. Varro and Isidore sink a few lines afterwards into the servants of Varro and Isidore. Whether servants, in our author's time, took the names of their masters, I know not. Perhaps it is a slip of negligence.
JOHNSON.
In the old copy it stands : " *Enter Capkis, Isidore, and Varro.'**
STEEVENS.
In like manner in the fourth scene of the next Act the servant of Lucius is called by his master's name ; but our author's intention is sufficiently manifested by the stage-direction in the fourth